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MEMORIAL ADDRESS

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF

JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD

APRIL 18TH 1878.

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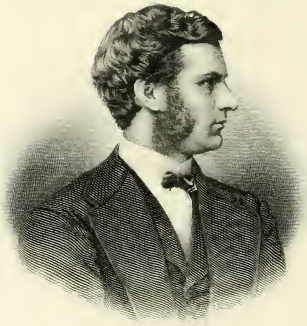

J. E. Leonard.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PRINTER
OF THE
BUREAU OF ENGRAVING & PRINTING,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD,

(A REPRESENTATIVE FROM LOUISIANA),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

APRIL 18, 1878.

(FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS, SECOND SESSION.)

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

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FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS, THIRD SESSION.

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES,
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *June* 23, 1879.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (*the Senate concurring*), That eight thousand copies of the eulogies delivered on the late J. E. LEONARD, a member of the Forty-fifth Congress from the State of Louisiana, together with a portrait of the deceased, executed under the direction of the Joint Committee on Printing, be printed; six thousand copies thereof for the use of the House of Representatives and two thousand for the use of the Senate.

Attest:

GEO. M. ADAMS, *Clerk.*

ADDRESSES

ON THE

DEATH OF JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

MARCH 15, 1878.

The SPEAKER. The Chair thinks it his duty, and it is a very sad one, to present to the House a communication which will now be read by the Clerk, which he has received from the State Department.

The Clerk read as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, D. C., March 15, 1878.

A telegraphic communication has just been received from the United States consul-general at Havana stating that Hon. JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, a Representative from Louisiana, died this morning of yellow fever. The consul-general states that he had ordered his remains to be embalmed, and requests that the family or friends of the deceased be informed. He also requests instructions.

WILLIAM M. EVARTS,
Secretary of State.

Hon. SAMUEL J. RANDALL,
Speaker House of Representatives.

Mr. ELLIS. I am sure, sir, that the announcement which has just fallen from your lips will carry sincere regret to every heart which beats here, and that to those who knew Judge LEONARD well, those who had the opportunity to meet him socially, this announcement will carry very great sadness.

It is not my purpose now, sir, to enter into any detailed account of his life and public services or to eulogize those shining virtues which bound him to those who knew him well, virtues not only of the head

but virtues of the heart. At another and more fitting occasion it will be my duty to pay a proper tribute to my deceased colleague, and I therefore content myself now by moving that out of respect to the memory of Judge LEONARD the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to unanimously; and accordingly (at four o'clock and thirty minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

MARCH 25, 1879.

The SPEAKER. The Chair desires to submit a communication from the Secretary of State; which the Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, March 22, 1878.

SIR: Referring to the previous correspondence in regard to the death of the Hon. JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, a member of Congress from Louisiana, I have now the honor to transmit herewith two copies of a dispatch dated the 15th instant, which has just been received from the consul-general of the United States at Havana, containing the particulars of the illness and death of deceased. I will thank you to cause one of the copies of the dispatch to be transmitted to Mr. LEONARD'S father.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

WM. M. EVARTS.

Hon. S. J. RANDALL,
Speaker House of Representatives.

[Inclosure.—Dispatch No. 670, from the consul-general at Havana.]

UNITED STATES CONSULATE-GENERAL,
Havana, March 15, 1878.

SIR: It is with sorrow that I have to announce to the Department the death at this place of Hon. JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, member of the present Congress from the State of Louisiana. It occurred at the Hotel Telégrafo in this city at about one o'clock this morning.

Mr. LEONARD arrived here on the 4th instant in the steamer Columbus. He had previously advised me of his coming, and of the purely personal character of the affairs which had induced him to visit the island at this time. He brought with him letters of introduction to several prominent persons of the place, among them to General Jovellar.

On Saturday last, at about noon, he called at the consulate to take leave of me, stating that he had engaged his passage to New York by the steamer Columbus (the same in which he had arrived on the 4th), to sail at five p. m. I arranged to go on board the steamer and there to take leave of him at about that hour. Upon meeting him on board he informed me that he learned that, owing to detention in the arrival of some freight, the steamer would not leave until the next (Sunday) morning, and that he had decided to go on shore again and spend a few hours with his friends. He came ashore with me, and from my house sent a note to a Mr. Almagro, who soon called for him, and the two went away together. Mr. Almagro informs me that he accompanied Mr. LEONARD to the wharf, where they took leave of each other; that Mr. LEONARD got into the boat, and that it put off in the direction of the steamer.

It now appears that Mr. LEONARD before reaching the steamer was taken with a chill, and imagining that he might become seriously ill, he determined to return to the hotel where he had previously stopped; he took a room there and did not leave it until he was removed after death. It was not until late on Sunday evening that I learned that Mr. LEONARD had not sailed as proposed, and that he was ill at the hotel. I called at once and found him with fever and delirious; in this state he continued during the following day and Tuesday, with only lucid intervals. On Wednesday there was to all appearance a marked improvement in his condition: he was without fever during most of the day and lucid, but yesterday the symptoms became alarming; still his physicians hoped they would be able to carry him over the fifth day, which is usually the critical time in yellow-fever cases; at about midnight his symptoms were decidedly worse, and he sank rapidly and unconsciously for an hour or thereabouts, and then expired.

It may be a satisfaction to the friends of the deceased to know that he received every possible care and the best of medical attendance throughout his sickness. I believe nothing that could contribute to relieve his sufferings or to save his life was left undone or untried. Two physicians were in attendance, one or the other constantly. The American physician of the place, Dr. Burgess, watched with him during three successive nights, and was present at the time of his death. I gave him all the time I could possibly spare from my office.

This morning I addressed the Department the following telegram:

SECRETARY OF STATE,

Washington:

JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, member of Congress from Louisiana, died this morning of yellow fever. I have ordered his remains to be embalmed. Please advise his family or friends, and request instructions for me. I do not know their address.

To which I have received the following reply:

WASHINGTON, *March* 15, 1878.

Pay every respect to Mr. LEONARD'S memory, and take careful charge of his remains.

SEWARD.

The remains have been embalmed by Dr. Burgess. They are placed in a metallic case, and in this condition can be sent without any risk to the United States for interment whenever required; and being confident that his friends will soon require them I have arranged to have them deposited temporarily in one of the cemeteries of this city.

This event has excited the liveliest sympathy among all classes of this community. I may add also, that the death of so prominent a person by yellow fever at this season, and in one of the principal hotels of the place, has caused great alarm among visitors from the United States, and by the steamers sailing this week many persons will leave who otherwise would have remained from two to four weeks longer.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

HENRY C. HALL,
Consul-General.

Hon. F. W. SEWARD,
Assistant Secretary of State, Washington.

The SPEAKER. The communication will be laid upon the table. The duplicate which accompanied it has been forwarded by the Chair to the father of the late Mr. LEONARD, at West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Mr. ELLIS submitted the following concurrent resolution; which was read, considered, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That a special joint-committee of six Representatives and three Senators be appointed to meet the body of Hon. JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, late a Representative of Louisiana, upon its arrival at New York, and escort it to the place of interment at West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to communicate this resolution to the Senate.

The SPEAKER subsequently announced as the committee under the foregoing resolution: Mr. ELLIS of Louisiana, Mr. MULLER of New York, Mr. TURNER of Kentucky, Mr. STEWART of Minnesota, Mr. CALKINS of Indiana, and Mr. WARD of Pennsylvania.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
April 18, 1879.

Mr. ELLIS. In accordance with the announcement made, I desire now to call up the resolutions in regard to my late colleague, Mr. J. EDWARDS LEONARD, and I ask that the resolutions be read.

The Clerk read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That this House has learned with deep regret of the death of Hon. J. EDWARDS LEONARD, a Representative from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That the House do now suspend the consideration of all other business, in order to pay appropriate respect to the memory of the lamented deceased.

Resolved, That in token of regret the members of this House do wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Clerk of this House do communicate these resolutions to the Senate of the United States.

Resolved, That out of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

ADDRESS OF MR. ELLIS, OF LOUISIANA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Again we are in the midst of one of those solemn pauses occasioned by the delivery of the death-blow dealt suddenly and swiftly in our midst. Again has the impressive warning come to us that "in the midst of life we are in death."

Scarcely have two moons waxed and waned since JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD sat here in our midst, gifted, cultured, of most honorable birth, and with highly beating heart and bright anticipations of a future wherein illustrious deeds and honors richly won should fill up the perfect measure of a useful and an honorable life; to-day he lies in the cemetery of his native village, upon one of the green hills of Pennsylvania, and though the tender grass is carpeting the mold

above him, and the returned robin laughs and sings by his grave, yet he awakes not to these touches and voices of springing nature. The silver cord is loosened, the golden bowl is broken, and they that look out of the windows are darkened.

He left us upon a mission in which there were the most beautiful and holy anticipations that can animate the human heart. A beautiful vision had passed before him, enshrining within herself all that he deemed most lovely and beautiful in woman, and had left the witchery of love's spell upon his heart. She was a child of the far South. She lived on that beautiful island that is so surrounded by poetry and by romance, where the very branches of the trees seem vocal and laden with music from the songs of the thousand strange, bright birds, and where the low-hung lamps of the stars chase away the vain shadows of the night, and where winter never comes. He went to interweave with his life the beautiful life of this bright creation. He left us with anticipations as bright as those stars and with love's melody in his heart as sweet as the minstrelsy of the birds. The beautiful anticipations are but the memories of a dream. Instead of the bridal wreath, the gay music, and the merry tread of feet, mourners go about the streets, and there are the dark habiliments of the grave. He sought a bride and found but the cold embrace of death.

How mysterious are the councils of Death. How strangely doth he select those whom he calls to his silent realms. That which we call death we regard as the natural end of a fully completed life. It is but natural for the old in years to pass away. Like the full-blown leaf that has lived and fluttered away its spring and summer, and filled the period of its existence and mission, and falls when autumn has draped it in gorgeous funereal robings, like the ripe fruit in its season, so the old naturally pass away to the realms of the dead. But for the young, the gifted, the promising, how sad, how unnatural, how strange, how mysterious.

It is not my purpose to-day, Mr. Speaker, to enter into a detailed account of the life of my lamented colleague. The usual biographical sketch suitable on occasions of this kind will be voiced by one who represents the district where Judge LEONARD was born. It is for me as his colleague, as his personal friend (for although we differed in politics, his magnanimity, his honesty, his purity of character and of soul had won for him my disinterested and devoted friendship), simply to state what I knew of him since his advent in Louisiana, and my estimation and analysis of his character.

A few years ago he came there. He came at a time when wrong and crime and shame perpetrated by those who claimed affiliation with a great political party had rendered the very name of that party odious to all the honest people of the State. He was a Republican in politics. He was a national Republican, because he believed that the principles and the mission of that great party were right. Amid all the corruption of those infamous days when stranger greed and venal ignorance reigned he moved with hands unstained and with unsullied skirts. He came there no "political tramp," no adventurer seeking to profit from the spoils of a wronged and outraged people. He came there honestly, with his mind cultured, with his fortune, with his intellect, and with his honest heart and brave hands to help our people to build up their waste places, to make for himself a home and friends and a grave among our people. Behind her tears he saw that Louisiana could smile. Beyond the dark veil of the present he saw the magnificent possibilities of the State. Beyond the clouds of sorrow and of suffering he saw the light of better, brighter days. He saw that with peace restored, with honest government again in the grasp of that people, with the right to govern themselves once more restored, no poet's dream could outrun the magnificent and splendid future of that State. He heard the voice of destiny calling to Louisiana from the future. He looked to her teeming soil where staples and fruits and flowers sprang so beauti-

fully and so naturally as almost to beggar the heathen's dream of the garden of the Hesperides. He saw her bright, broad rivers whose highways are capable of bearing the argosies of commerce of the whole world. He saw her natural situation and advantages; and he knew that there was a great future for that State. He came there honestly for the purpose of helping us to achieve that future.

As I said, no suspicion of dishonesty, no rumor of dishonor, no taint of corruption ever coupled him with the bad men, the most infamous that ever cursed and blighted a State, nor had he ever part or lot in that harpy feast, where the foul Stymphalian birds of politics, with insatiate appetite and noisome wing and horrid croak, gathered to their infernal orgies over the spoils of a stricken, helpless, and friendless State. No, sir; he was not one of them. He bought real estate, and thus identifying himself completely and perfectly with our commonwealth, he began the practice of law and coupled with his professional duties the labors of the planter. In both he was successful. Coming at a time when, as I said, the deeds of those bad men had brought the name of the Republican party very low in that State, he, professing to be a Republican, was looked upon at first with suspicion and coldness. But not long was such the case. The people of that State saw that he was honest. They not only saw the polished exterior of the gentleman, but they soon learned that he was indeed a gentleman. Friends gathered about him; and clients, regardless of politics, intrusted him with their business interests. He was elected commonwealth's attorney; and for the term of four years he performed the duties of that high station with signal dignity and ability. He was appointed to fill a vacancy upon the supreme bench of the State; and though his term of service was very brief, yet his opinions in cases won for him the respect and confidence of the bench and bar. Soon afterward he was nominated by the Republicans for Congress in his district, and in November, 1876, was elected, and at the extra session in October he took his seat here.

Of his Congressional career, Mr. Speaker, it is needless for me to speak now. It is familiar to us all. Suffice it to say that in the very opening days of the session, upon some questions of privilege pertaining to the organization of this House, Judge LEONARD made several speeches which at once told us that he was a lawyer of ability, a correct logician, and an orator of considerable power, and among the younger members he at once took high and prominent rank.

In analyzing Judge LEONARD's character, I am struck and impressed with the singular absolute honesty of his nature. It was simple, pure, unadulterated honesty. It was not that conventional honesty which satisfies itself and is satisfied with the mere payment of debts or the mere fulfillment of obligations. It went beyond that; it was theoretical as well as practical honesty. A singular instance of the extreme honesty of his nature I recollect now. On one occasion the Speaker was absent and had designated my friend from Ohio [Mr. SAYLER] to occupy the chair. The illustrious gentleman from Georgia [Mr. STEPHENS] had moved some resolution and it was carried by a vote of the House. The Speaker, in perfect accordance with parliamentary usage, without waiting for the gentleman from Georgia to put the motion to reconsider and to lay on the table, as usual anticipated that motion and put it and declared it carried. It struck Judge LEONARD strangely, being unfamiliar with the usage and not finding it in the rules; it struck him strangely; it jarred harshly against that simple and straightforward honesty of his nature that the Speaker should anticipate and put a motion that was never actually moved by any one; and he rose and asked how it was. And when the parliamentary usage was explained to him and he was declared out of order, he was yet not satisfied; and when the Speaker of the House returned he again called up the question and again had the usage explained. It was not captiousness, it was not a desire to be disagreeable, it was not a desire to make "much ado about nothing" that prompted my lamented friend's course in this matter, but the usage

appeared in conflict with those simple and direct principles of honesty with which his great soul was imbued.

There was another feature of his character which won for him my profoundest friendship—it was his great magnanimity of soul. His was a soul great enough to take the circumstances of the birth, of the education, of the surroundings of one who differed from him and attribute to him perfect honesty and perfect purity of motive. Often have I conversed with him about the issues growing out of the late war. He was Northern by birth, Northern by education, and most sincerely did he sympathize with the cause of the Union during the war. Too young to have been in the Army, he had watched with boyish enthusiasm and boyish eagerness the great smoke-covered fields of battle; and it was natural his heart should beat high and his soul be filled with joy and pride when finally, above the dust of war, the flag of the Union unfolded the sheen of its stars in the clear and perpetual light of victory. And yet I know he was magnanimous enough to look at us of the South, to consider the circumstances of birth, the circumstances of education, and I know he was honest enough to attribute perfect honesty and sincerity and purity of motive to us.

He never abated, indeed, one jot or one tittle of that patriotic duty which we all owe to our government. Born in a locality which has been hallowed by scenes and associations of the Revolution—within four miles of the battle-field of Brandywine, where Washington contended with his undisciplined yeomanry against the steady valor of British soldiers; not far from Valley Forge, where the great heart of *Pater Patriæ* broke and bled over the sufferings of his compatriots—hearing often in his childhood the tales of those times, living amid the scenes where these grand memories marshaled and thronged about him, no wonder his soul was imbued with lofty love for his country and most beautiful veneration for the great men, the strong men, the suffering men who won for us the priceless boon of liberty.

While he was charitable to the South, while he was charitable to the men of the South, he detested those who taught that gospel of hate which political apostles seemed never to tire of teaching, and his voice was ever for peace and charity and forgiveness. I remember well in discussing a speech which had been made, one which sought to arouse all this bitterness again, in which the dead were dragged from their graves, in which the tears of widows were made to flow again and the cries of orphans to be again heard—I remember almost his conversation. He said, "Why do not they let these memories sleep? Why cannot men of the North and men of the South look at each other in the light of charity, and attribute honesty and purity of purpose to each other, evidenced as it was by so much of valor, by so much of sacrifice? For me, I would scorn the people of the South if they did not love the memories of their great men, if they did not cherish the valor of their great armies." And he said, and I never shall forget the feeling and emphasis with which he quoted it, "When I stand by graves like Lee's and McPherson's, like Albert Sidney Johnson's or Thomas's, I would feel the same spirit upon me which animated Scotland's great bard when above two of England's proudest graves, the graves of rival statesmen, he sang:

> Drop upon Fox's grave the tear,
> 'Twill trickle to his rival's bier;
> O'er Pitt's the mournful requiem sound,
> And Fox's shall the notes rebound.
>
> The solemn echo seems to cry,—
> 'Here let their discord with them die.
> Speak not for those a separate doom
> Whom fate made brothers in the tomb;
> But search the land of living men,
> Where wilt thou find their like again?'"

Ah, Mr. Speaker, I would to God that sentiments like these animated the breast of every man called to the councils of our common country. Judge LEONARD has left as a rich legacy this magna-

nimity of soul, for it was one of the chiefest and greatest features of his character. He carried it even in the walks of private life. I remember when he went away he was paired with my colleague, Mr. Acklen. He was detained longer than he anticipated, and while in Cuba he bethought him that he was perhaps interfering with the discharge of Mr. Acklen's duties and holding him to the pair too long; and in the very last letter he ever wrote to me, a letter received on the very day when the telegraph brought us the sad intelligence of his death, he said:

> Tell Mr. Acklen that I have been detained longer than I anticipated, and I do not feel it due to him or just to him that he should be bound any longer by the pair. Tell him that I will return as soon as possible, and that he may consider the pair as at an end and vote as he wishes.

Mr. Speaker, though not long in its public councils, Judge LEONARD has left to his country and to this House a legacy of a virtuous and upright example and of a life around which there are clustered very many beautiful and hallowed memories.

Ah, a voice doth speak from his grave to-day; the voice of peace, the voice of conciliation. I remember in 1861, just when the faces of the American people were growing dark in the scowl of that swiftly-gathering war-storm, an old man who had been broken by the storms of state and had for a very long time represented the genius and eloquence of statesmanship of Kentucky in the national councils went down to the Congressional Garden, and just inside the gate, on the left-hand side of the east gate as you enter, he planted an acorn which he had brought from Kentucky; and he planted it in the name of the spirit of union and harmony and peace. The storm came on. The acorn was beneath the ground. The storm raged and beat upon all our land. The acorn, under the beautiful and mysterious operations of nature, was dying that it might live in a newer and a brighter creation. The storm passed away and the oak tree grew up and waves its arms to-day in the soft spring air, drinking in the sunlight, and defying the storm. He who marks its wavings to the kisses of the breeze, or he

who stands beneath its shadow with a knowledge of its history, must find the spirits of peace and union all about it in accord with the noble wish of the great-hearted Kentuckian who planted it there.

Ah, sir, the spirit of conciliation, the spirit of peace and harmony dwells about the grave of JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD to-day. It speaks trumpet-tongued to us, and tells us, men of the North and men of the South, "Cease, cease the proclamation of this everlasting gospel of hate; unite hands and unite hearts that the arch of the Union may be cemented and grow stronger and stronger till it shall be beyond the power of anarchy, beyond the crumbling touch of time and of change." It says to us, let all these bitter buried memories be still; walk in the ways of peace, and cease to revile, to persecute, and to hate. Shall we not hearken to that voice and heed its warnings? And if it shall bear to us the lesson of charity; if it shall teach us the lesson of forgiveness; if it shall make us remember that the time will come, as come it will with all of us, when this earthly life is about to be swallowed up by the advancing waves of death, and the trembling heart-beats of nature's dissolution knocking at the door of eternity shall ask for the last sublimest light we shall ever receive; and if it teach us that in that solemn hour we shall shudder at the memory of our hates and dwell with delight upon the recollection of our loves and charities—ay, if this voice that I seem to hear shall teach us these things, then that grave on the green Pennsylvania hill-side shall become a shrine toward which patient and pious feet shall bend and where Americans may sit to learn the sweet lessons of charity and the teachings of gentle peace.

And if in his life Judge LEONARD taught these lessons, and if they are yet heard from his grave, what indeed should be his epitaph? Should it not be those memorable words which fell so sweetly upon the ears of the listening twelve as they sat on the mountain side from the loving lips of Him "who spake as never man spake."

Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God.

Address of Mr. Ward, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: The late Hon. John E. Leonard, the subject of to-day's memorial exercises, was an entire stranger to me until the commencement of the extra session of the Forty-fifth Congress in October, 1877. I had never seen or held any communication with him before that date. Knowing that I represented the district in Pennsylvania in which he was born, and in which his father's family resided, he sought me, and from that period opened an acquaintance which, warmed by frequent intercourse and by review of persons, scenes, and incidents prized by and pleasant to both of us, expanded into a cherished friendship. Those who had been his people in youth had become my people of the present, and the home that was his home of yore had become my home of to-day. The germs thus planted were nurtured by his sterling qualities of head and heart and grew into bonds of close fellowship that were strong and would have been lasting had not the relentless scythe of Death, with sudden stroke, severed them forever.

John Edwards Leonard was born in Kennett Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania, near the village of Fairville, on the 22d day of September, 1845, and was the only child of John E. and Mary H. Leonard.

His ancestry dates back to the early settlers of Chester and Delaware Counties; and Hon. John Edwards (great uncle of the deceased and after whom he was named) was a member of this House and died about 1842, during his term of service. Deprived by death of a mother's watchful care when five years old, his paternal grandmother faithfully supplied, as nearly as could be, her place; and between the deceased and this relative the most affectionate regard existed, which he was always eager to express by loving remembrances till the date of her death in November, 1876. His first school was the Fairville

Academy of his native village; and here he evinced a natural inclination of mind toward studious pursuits. He was prominent in organizing debating societies, and surprised both teachers and hearers by his gifts of oratory at this early age. He endeavored to become acquainted with the history of political events transpiring, read and admired the speeches of Clay, Webster, and other prominent men of the day, and preferred the companionship of books and the occupation of study to either the employment or the sports that usually afford congenial work and pleasant pastime to the farmer's boy.

In August, 1860, he entered Phillips Exeter Academy in New Hampshire, to prepare for college. There, after three years of study, he was admitted to the freshman class at Harvard, in July, 1863, and during the first term of the year attained the first place. A protracted attack of severe fever, from which he narrowly escaped with life, interrupted his course, but notwithstanding, he applied himself assiduously during vacation, and was prepared to join his class at the commencement of the sophomore year.

From this date until he graduated, in 1867, his time during the intervals in college duties was occupied in teaching a private school in Massachusetts, in a visit to England, Ireland, and France, which he improved by delivering several lectures in the first two countries, on "The life and character of Abraham Lincoln" and on "Ireland and the Fenians," and by frequent correspondence to American journals. His stay in London was marked by the forming of a strong intimacy between himself and the then United States minister at the Court of St. James, Mr. Adams. But these apparent digressions never interfered with the performance of his full measure of duty as a student, for he was always the equal of any among and generally in advance of his classmates. At commencement in 1867, he was chosen by his fellows for class orator, and by the faculty to deliver the Latin thesis.

He graduated from Harvard in July, 1867, and for two years thereafter remained in Europe, pursuing his studies at the University of

Innsbrück, in Austria, and at Heidelberg, in Germany; and from the latter institution he received the degree of doctor of laws. After an extended tour through the continent, familiarizing himself with the languages of the different countries, and a course at the University of Paris, where he also received a degree, with especial reference to acquiring a knowledge of the Code Napoléon, he returned to his native land in 1869. Then followed a term in the law school at Harvard and admission to practice in the courts of Massachusetts; soon after, a change of purpose, and in 1870 his removal to and settlement in Lake Providence, Louisiana.

Of his manhood's career in that new home, of his private worth and exalted public station, it will be for those who have better knowledge and more eloquent voice to speak in eulogy. His legal learning, rich store of scholarly attainments, and forensic ability were evidenced on this floor in his brief service, noticeably in the contested-election cases from the fourth and tenth districts in the State which he in part represented.

He gave further evidence of his powers in the composition of a volume of poems, published in New Orleans, in 1871, pure and beautiful in conception and graceful in expression, embracing translations from the French and German, and in a carefully prepared Digest of the Decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States in Louisiana Cases, with an appendix, containing a short treatise on the jurisdiction and practice of the Federal courts, compiled in 1875.

Rarely have the prizes of science, of literature, and of popular favor been gathered in such profusion by one so young; and truly his past and present gave promise of a glorious future.

Mr. Speaker, JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD was more than a scholar and a statesman:

> His life was gentle; and the elements
> So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

To manly presence were added gentle manners, candor, and a hatred of all dissimulation and meanness. His nature was sensitive, touched keenly by any violence to his own and watchful to avoid any wound to the feelings of others. These traits of true manhood came by inheritance from the stalwart virtue, tolerant spirit, and elevated moral tone of his ancestry. Born and nurtured in childhood in the pure atmosphere of Chester County, one of the first settlements of William Penn and his followers, among a people ever in the vanguard in the cause of truth, freedom of speech, and opinion, educational progress, and unrestricted civil and religious liberty; always alive to succor and defend the weak and oppressed, and equally earnest to denounce wrong and expose deceit, the principles of right and philanthrophy became instilled in his mind as naturally as he inhaled the clear air of his native hills.

John Edwards Leonard exemplified these principles in his intercourse with his fellow-men and won their respect and esteem.

Mr. Speaker, in this desert of political life in which we are thrown together, where differences of opinion and diversity of interests necessarily tend to produce acrimonious feelings and fierce struggles for supremacy, he is not truly great who is the leader in debate or wins "the applause of listening senates" by his eloquence. No! rather is he greater who cheers with kindly word his stranger and weaker brother, or, giving tolerant ear to his humbler opinions, offers the opportune word of encouragement. To be thus considerate and kind was one of the conspicuous traits of our deceased friend.

The life oi Mr. Leonard was not an aimless one, neither was his brilliant career the result of chance or accident. He was laudably ambitious, and from the beginning laid down a course of lofty purpose. In the class oration delivered in 1867 at Harvard, he said:

Our lives are as yet in our hands. We can be what we will, the miserable misanthrope, the schemer, the nobody, the philanthropist. We cannot afford to look about us and watch for some caravan moving to El Dorado; we cannot afford to

say, "There is time enough"; least of all can we afford to distrust our abilities before we have given them a trial. Let us rather feel that he who is in the lists of life before us must sharpen his lance by the midnight lamp, must bind his girdle about him and his foot in the stirrup before the herald calls the morn.

But, Mr. Speaker, into this short life, amid its many golden lines of high achievements, were interwoven the dark threads of sadness. In 1874 he married an estimable lady, resident of Saint Paul, in the State of Minnesota. A brief married life of three years was terminated by the death of his wife, leaving to his fatherly care two tender children, now absent in a foreign land, in all probability unaware of their latest loss, and possibly too young to realize the depth of bereavement that is centered in complete orphanage.

And who shall draw the saddening picture of his last hours, clothed in romance unrelated and in mystery unrevealed? In a stranger land, away from all he loved, the unexpected blow falling while the heart beat high and warm with youth and hope, the radiant present mingling with the illumined promise of the time to come, and both fading into the darkening cloud of death. But to him that hour was not wholly darkened; for, as the earthly prizes and possessions were passing away, there came visions from "the other shore" like those pictured in the words prized by the honored Vice-President, who died in this Capitol:

> The eye that shuts in a dying hour,
> Will open the next in bliss;
> The welcome will sound in the heavenly world,
> Ere the farewell is hushed in this.
>
> We pass from the clasp of mourning friends
> To the arms of the loved and lost;
> And those smiling faces will greet us there,
> Which on earth were valued most.

An thus the eventful life of JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD ended in Havana on March 15, 1878.

Mr. Speaker, the committee, following the order of this body, bore his mortal remains to the place of his birth, in Chester County, where

they were received with unfeigned sorrow by friends, less ostentatious, it may be, but as true as any he had ever met; and there, on a somber Sunday afternoon, in the beautiful cemetery of Oaklands, surrounded by the weeping father, who had lavished the proofs of affection year by year on his only child and gloried at the proud place he had won; by the grieving schoolmates of his early days; by the neighbors from town and country, who gathered reflected honor from his advancement as one of themselves; by the Senators and Representatives delegated to present the nation's mourning offering in the sad rites—there, as the winds sang requiem dirges through the trees, we laid him in his last rest, in a spot as bright and fair as any he has seen through many lands, and where a true-hearted people will preserve in ever-green remembrance the name of the honest, the pure, and the good. And there let him rest in peace, his epitaph inscribed with the words of his own poem:

They tell me when the solemn hour
  Was nigh, when coursed the blood with feeble pace,
Beneath the fell Destroyer's power,
  A smile came o'er thy face.

And when the chilly hand of death
  Was on thy brow, and life's last feeble rill
Was frozen with his icy breath,
  That sweet smile lingered still.

As when the sunlight quits the earth,
  And leaves its traces on the faded day,
So, when thy bright soul gained its birth,
  It kissed thy mortal clay.

Address of Mr. Calkins, of Indiana.

Mr. Speaker: The restless, busy scenes of life are almost daily interrupted by the solemn funeral procession; and a heart may be never so light, yet it instinctively shudders at the sight of the hearse and the thought of the cold, cheerless tomb. At this time this body is called upon to lay aside business and dedicate the hour to the memory of one of its departed members, Hon. John Edwards Leonard, of Louisiana. How fitting to the occasion it is to place in the nation's archives tender recollections of a faithful officer!

A few short weeks ago we parted with Judge Leonard, then in the full vigor of manhood, in the flood-time of health, and seemingly abounding in the ambitions of life. As we shook his hand for the brief separation none of us would have selected him from among us as the first to pay the great penalty of life. Here are men, ripe with years, whose allotted time at farthest is but short, and with accustomed human foresight, one of these would have been selected by conjecture rather than one of the youngest. But such is not the subtle, mysterious way of Providence.

The poet writes:

> Behold there, Death!
> Throned on his tomb—entombed in his throne:
> Just as he ceased he rests for aye; his scythe
> Still wet out of its bloody swath, one
> Hand tottering sustains: the other strikes
> The cold drops from his bony brow. His
> Moldy breath tainteth all air.

Mr. Speaker, how uncertain is life! How frail the thread upon which it hangs! How little we know of the future! The dark arm of death, with suspended sword, rests above our pathway, and we know its fall is sure; but when? We know not. "Boast not thyself

of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." With this Divine caution all mankind must be content.

With these considerations pressing upon us and the reverberations of the death-knell which summoned Judge LEONARD into the great eternity beyond still lingering in our ears, let us proceed to pay our last earthly tribute of respect to the memory of the dead.

> The memory and monuments of good men
> Are more than lives.
> * * * *
> To die both good and young are nature's curses,
> As the world says; ask truth, they are bounteous blessings;
> For them we reach at heaven, in our full virtues,
> And fix ourselves new stars crown'd with our goodness.

My acquaintance with Judge LEONARD began with the opening of the special session of this Congress. We were never on intimate terms of friendship, though our personal relations were often quite close and our meetings frequent. He impressed me from the beginning as a man of more than ordinary merit, a man of fixed determination and active purposes, intent on making the world better for his having lived in it. He was a graduate of one of the oldest educational institutions of our country, to be a graduate of which is of itself imperishable fame; but added to this he finished his education in the older countries of the world, thus adding to his great acquirements obtained at home the many accomplishments only obtainable by personal discipline under the tutelage of the teachers of the Old World. He was a ripe scholar, a man of learning in his profession, and possessed of a broad, comprehensive understanding. His gentlemanly bearing won for him friends in every circle. His equipoise and equanimity in society made him gentle, easy, and graceful, and in conversation he was fluent, interesting, and affable.

As a debater he was succinct and positive; as a speaker, earnest and impressive. He entered into discussions rarely, but when he did all were convinced of the sincerity of his opinions and the honesty of

his convictions. He was independent in thought and action. Even in party struggles on this floor he sometimes acted independent of party dictation and advocated his opinions freed from party views. He had an independent fortune, one which placed him beyond the necessity of hard labor, yet he chose industry, and followed it as a matter of choice. He was a true type of the American youth, for he broke away from the home of his boyhood and the ties of kindred, and wandered far to the South, where he cast his fortunes among a strange people, but still clinging to and advocating the political principles of youth and standing by the predilections of his maturer years. He won the respect of the race of his color, though opposed largely by them in political sentiment. He invested a large portion of his fortune in the soil of his adopted State (Louisiana) and set himself assiduously at work to build up her industries and quicken her prostrated energies. He believed in the principles of the Republican party, but scorned the idea of asserting them merely for place and power. He was opposed to what is popularly known as "irresponsible government" at the South, and believed that the true interest of his adopted State demanded that she should be represented in office by her representative men.

Early in life he was bereft of the companion of his youth, and left with two little children—the fruits of his early love—to care for, to nurture and educate, deprived of a mother's care and affection. He held official positions because of his standing in life and his eminent fitness for the duties imposed. They were not his from search or effort, but came to him because of his abilities and political relations; and whether as a private citizen, judge, or Congressman, he always commanded the respect due a true, worthy, and well-educated gentleman.

Thus feebly have I spoken of a few of Judge LEONARD's many virtues. I must needs leave the rest. They will not perish, for—

> Virtue sole survives,
> Immortal, never-failing friend of man,
> His guide to happiness on high.

Mr. Speaker, my delicate task is nearly completed. Judge LEONARD's death was as untimely as it was unexpected. Much has been said of his mission to the "strange land" where he died. Without particularizing, it is perhaps enough to say, and enough to know, that his business was of the most honorable character. Here let the curtain drop, and let it shut out from the world's gaze its results. Perhaps the thread of romance which seems to permeate the last act of the drama may survive. Life in many respects is a romance. It is the cloud-land of life's sky; it is the imagery which lies just beyond reality; it is the golden border on life's shadows; it wanders by the side of fancy and adds impulse to all joys.

By direction of the House, and on the 31st of last month, a committee of Senators and Members followed the remains of Judge LEONARD from his father's house, in West Chester, Pennsylvania, to the quiet cemetery adjoining. His aged and venerable father, bowed with grief and stricken with sorrow, joined the mournful procession, and beheld his only son, the pride of his life, the main stay of old age, precede him to the grave. There, all that is mortal of our fellow-member now lies—there, by the side of his ancestors and friends who have gone before. There, the wild birds will sing their beautiful songs unheard by him. There the myrtle and eglantine will shed their sweet perfumes over him. There the pine and the cypress will chant their melancholy requiems in response to the wind's soft touch. Mingling with evening's gentle twilight, the notes of the whippoorwill will not fall upon his ear. The storms will not touch him; the wintry blast will not reach him; the ivy and the evergreen will not cheer him nor the moan of his children disturb him. He rests on.

After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well.

Friend, brother, patriot, statesman, farewell!

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North-wind's breath,
And stars to set;—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

Address of Mr. Kenna, of West Virginia.

Mr. Speaker: In view of what has been so well said on the pending resolutions, and what is still to be said by gentlemen of larger and better acquaintance with the subject of the resolutions than I enjoyed, my observations shall be brief.

John Edwards Leonard, we learn from the record, was born in Chester County, Pennsylvania, September 22, 1845; hence he was in his thirty-third year. He studied in early youth at Phillips Exeter Academy, New Hampshire. He graduated at Harvard College in 1867. He studied the civil law in Germany and received the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Heidelberg. Upon the completion of his studies he repaired to Louisiana and began the practice of law in the thirteenth judicial district of that State. He held the office of district attorney and also that of judge of the Louisiana supreme court. I have never heard it intimated that he did not discharge the duties of any and every station honorably and well He was afterward elected to the Forty-fifth Congress as a Republican. Coming from a State whose existence since the war has been blackened and blighted by a condition of political degeneracy unequaled before in the history of mankind, he brought with him, so far as I have been able to learn, the respect and full confidence of all who knew him in either public or private life. And now that Louisiana has resumed her ancient standing as an equal among the sovereign States of a restored Union, now that her rights and prerogatives under the Constitution there are none to gainsay, it is pleasing to realize that Mr. Leonard had no responsibility for the weight that dragged her down to the depths of desperation and despair and stood no obstacle in the way of the endeavor which inspired her

resurrection into new life. Coming, Mr. Speaker, from a State the title to whose majorities for aspirants, ranging from constable to President, was the subject of angry and bitter contest, it is gratifying to those of us who knew and liked him here to remember that he brought with him to this House the certificates of both the rival governors of his State and presented himself for admission with a right to what he claimed unquestioned, unquestionable, and complete. I do not allude to these things for the sake of adverting on this melancholy occasion to topics of a political kind. I do it for the reason that, as a Democrat and as a man, in the fact that the deceased as a Republican passed through the fierce decade of Louisiana politics, beginning with 1867, and came out of it with high public trusts, conceded to be his by honorable acquirement, commanding the united respect of all his people without regard to party, I find a tribute to his character and his good name of which it would not be justice to rob his memory.

Mr. Speaker, I had no acquaintance with Mr. LEONARD until he took the oath of office at the bar of this House as a Representative in the American Congress. I was not aware that harm had befallen him or his until from the same bar on the 15th of March I heard the announcement of his death on that morning in the city of Havana. Only a few days before that intelligence reached us I saw him at the Riggs House on the eve of his departure for Cuba. He was then in active, vigorous life, and I do not doubt in perfect health. No tidings of his illness reached us. In a letter addressed to a friend and colleague in the House he said: "I will be with you in a week." But ere that week had passed he had surrendered his life to the God who gave it, and the return, which he was evidently striving to hasten, to the associations and labors incident to official station here was destined never to be. He had made friendship with comrades whom he was to meet no more. He had undertaken duties which other hands must now perform. His eyes were turned homeward and his

fare engaged, but accident prevented the ship Columbus from sailing, and he was to look no more upon his native land forever and forever.

Of the cause which took him to Havana I know nothing except that his mission was personal to himself. Rumors about it have been afloat, and to-day we have heard their verification from honorable, reliable lips. Of the beauty and poetry and romance of life which they portray, I have not the time to speak. But they demonstrate the fact that he was a brave, high-minded, chivalrous, devoted man. One of his colleagues and a most worthy member of this House said to me since his death: "Mr. KENNA, he could not have been made the doer of evil deeds." I was impressed by the remark, for it accorded with my own opinion, formed from our associations on this floor. I found him a frank, honest, intelligent, sincere, generous man. Ready at all times to maintain his convictions, they were at no time indelicately thrust forward. Conscious that honest merit would find its just place in public esteem, he sought no personal advertisement. He was active in his application to duty, earnest and energetic in debate, persistent in the maintenance of his ideas of propriety and of right, and, withal, a worthy and valuable member of this House. He died at the age of thirty-two years and less than six months.

Mr. Speaker, in the cutting off of one in the prime and vigor of early manhood, with a life only half spent, the glory of achievement arising in beauteous visions of a future that is not for him, there is something which makes an impression different from that which comes from the departure of one in the fullness of his years. I do not mean that the power of choice would enable us to determine that age and experience could be better surrendered than youth and promise. The need of such a decision has been wisely spared us by an all-seeing, beneficent Providence. Nor would I be understood to intimate a want of regard for those who have realized the full

measure of three score and ten. There is an attraction about the silvery frosts of seventy winters which the yellow sands of thirty summers cannot possess. There is something akin to another world in a head that is already shrouded in white, and hence the mystic veneration for gray hairs which has become prominent among the acknowledged virtues of mankind. But when death invades the ranks of fresh maturity and snatches the fruit that is ripening there, he seems to come before his time and to gather to-day the harvests of the morrow. Such a visitation seems a denial rather than the end of life.

But, sir, as it is with the deceased so must it be, sooner or later, with you and with me. His death has made in this House, as it has made in the family circle, a vacant chair. Others, too, have had their places here and are gone. Distinguished men have presided for a season over the deliberations of this body. They also have nearly all departed. The time will come when the voice which so ably and acceptably controls this House will be hushed, and the ranks which are so busy about us will be thinned, until the last shall have rendered his final account. Day by day the inexorable reaper whispers in our ears:

> Men may come and men may go,
> But I go on forever.

There is a lesson for young and old in all this. It is that we shall so live, so meet the responsibilities which confront and surround us, so discharge the duties which our respective stations impose, so dedicate ourselves to the service of our country and of Heaven, that when the earth shall reach forth her arms to receive us, all we are and have been and hope to be shall not be laid with the flesh beneath the sod. Our national situation invites earnest action, patriotic endeavor. Strong hands are idle, brave hearts are sorrowing, the tender and the helpless are in distress. The demand of the hour

is solemn; the fate of millions is in our hands. May the God of nations so direct the councils of this Congress, of which our lamented comrade formed a part, that its labors may redound to the benefit of mankind when you and I shall have passed away.

Address of Mr. Covert, of New York.

A sudden and an awful silence in the midst of sound! Quick darkness in the place of midday sunlight! The ripple of joyous laughter broken at once by the sharp moan of anguish! These are but symbols of that distinct contrast, that sharply defined change so often presented to our startled senses when life goes quickly out and when death comes swiftly in! Not when the head is silvered and the eye grown dim; not when the feeble steps have grown weary by the wayside; not when the tired heart has carried within it the gathered burden of lengthened years;—not then does this change seem so painfully, so startlingly distinct. It is then but the slow and measured creeping in of silence upon sound. It is but the gradual darkening of the shadows. There is due space and proper pause between the smile of joy and the tear of sorrow. But when the icy touch of death is placed swiftly upon a warm and bounding pulse; when the light goes out forever from eyes not dim with age; when a young heart not yet filled with all life's full experiences ceases longer to beat, then it is that you and I stand dumb and awe-stricken in the presence of the mighty alchemist who has wrought this sudden and this startling change.

When the Forty-fifth Congress met within this Chamber at the beginning of the special session, the observer, looking down upon those assembled here, saw represented upon this floor various types of manhood.

There were those among us who had passed the "threescore years and ten" allotted to mankind for active labor, but who had been

sent hither to give to the council of the nation the benefit of their rich and ripe experience. Had death come to one of these, the fathers of our council, it would have seemed perhaps but the sad payment at its full maturity of the last great debt of nature.

There were those here in active middle life, who had been commissioned by their constituencies to represent them upon this floor for their known and present capacity and power. Had death come to one of these, our active workers, it would have seemed perhaps but a briefly anticipated payment of the life-debt back again to the Great Loaner. There were those here who were yet in their earlier manhood—who had been thus quickly advanced, not alone for what they had accomplished, but for what it was hoped they would yet achieve in the wider field of action afforded at the capital of the nation.

None would have uttered the prophecy that the first voice to be silenced in this Chamber, the first seat to be vacated by death would have been from among this circle of the junior members of this body —the voice and the chair of him whose untimely end we mourn today.

After the just and fitting and feeling eulogies which have been pronounced by the gentleman from Louisiana—after the sadly kind words which have been uttered by those who knew our departed fellow-member longer and better than I—it may be deemed unnecessary that I should detain this House while I attempt to speak, however briefly, in commemoration of his life and services. While any attempted tribute of mine may not be and is not needed, it will not, I know, be deemed ungracious; for although my acquaintanceship with Judge LEONARD began only with the commencement of this Congress, I enjoyed more than usual opportunities for meeting and knowing him outside of this Chamber, in those pleasantest of all relations—social and home life. It is mainly from this standpoint that I desire to speak. Others have told us the story of his short but busy life, and have paid fitting tribute to his conceded ability. We

have heard how carefully and how fully he was fitted by the learning of the schools to take advanced position in his profession, and how abundantly he succeeded as the result of this preparation. Called very early to assume important positions of trust and honor—made prosecuting officer in the State of his adoption at an exceedingly early age, and filling these positions with distinguished ability, he was sent here at the last Congressional election to represent an important district in the State of Louisiana. It is given to but few thus to play important parts upon the world's great stage so well and so perfectly as he within the compass of the comparatively few years of our late friend's life-time. In his private life I believe him to have been without reproach. It is the testimony of all who knew him socially that he was what I in all my intercourse with him ever found him to be—an affable, genial, generous gentleman. Always mindful of the feelings and opinions of others, he was tolerant and considerate. Though fortune had been kind to him in a marked degree, he was not unduly moved by her favors. Though the world's applause had sounded loudly in his ear, he was not thereby made deaf to the demands of those smaller duties whose patient performance fills and rounds out a perfect life. Such I believe to have been the character of him who came with us at the commencement of our session—who has gone from us before its close.

Though the middle aisle of this Chamber separates the members of the House who differ in political sentiment, no space divides those upon this floor who recognize in each other chivalric action, true manhood, and conscientious devotion to duty. These were the qualities which adorned the character of our associate when living, these the traits which provoke just tribute from both sides of this Chamber when we mourn him dead.

That our late associate filled lightly and easily, and as one born to power, the various positions of honor conferred upon him, can afford perhaps but little consolation in this sad hour to those who loved

him best and who were bound to him by the ties of blood and kindred. Ever since the world began its people have at seasons mourned the loss of the great and good, those alike eminent for ability and beloved for gentleness and worth. Public proclamations have been made; bells have tolled; the insignia of mourning have draped the churches and the public places in every land where tribute has ever been paid to the memory of departed greatness. The ink has scarcely dried upon the official announcements, the last sad echoes of the bells have but died upon the air, the badges of mourning have but met the moistened eye, when others have assumed the vacant places and have taken the symbols of power from the dead, cold hands of greatness.

But a few short months ago a crown across the water was for a brief moment laid aside. Kingly power itself yielded to the foe, stealthy and silent, which crept even to the throne and carried Royalty captive to the great beyond. The act, if not the cry, was, "The King is dead; long live the King!" The tolling of the bells turned to chiming, and the people of Italy welcomed a new monarch even while they wept the old.

But a few short weeks ago the eyes of the most exalted of contemporaneous churchmen were closed in that same long sleep which had given rest to other prelates, in their times as exalted as he. In thousands of churches the sorrow-notes of stricken peoples were wafted from continent to continent and upward even to the very skies. The solemn requiems had but ended, the universal mourning had not ceased, when a sad-faced council selected a successor to fill the high station and discharge the sacred duties of him who had gone from earth forever.

And so with all who fill public places, be they high or be they low: they live, they die, and are replaced by others.

The world's necessities, and even Heaven's teachings, are that, spite of mourning and of tears, the world's needs be supplied and Heaven's demands fulfilled.

It is not greatness simply to have held important trusts. Greatness lies in the faithful performance of all duties committed to us. That man is not truly great who does not display homely, honest nobility in the smaller affairs of life, in his daily intercourse with his fellow-men.

> Kind hearts are more than coronets,
> And simple faith than Norman blood.

I indulge the belief that to the sorrow-stricken father and to the heavy-hearted kindred of our late associate the fact that his son and their kinsman was respected for his manly qualities and loved for his virtues, will be a kindlier and more grateful message than any statement coming from us, however emphatic, of our admiration for his ability, our appreciation of his mental power.

The record tells us of our associate's death. A slab in the Congressional Cemetery will bear sad testimony that another Representative has been stricken down while in the public service. And yet for us, and for all who knew him, he still lives in the lessons which his life and which his death have furnished.

At this hour, as we pause to do honor to his memory, as we try—tenderly as we may—to convey to the stricken hearts of those who mourn him most our appreciation of their loss, our sympathy in their sorrow, let us endeavor in all sincerity, in all trustfulness, to believe with them in the truth of the inspired sentiment:

> There is no Death! What seems so is transition;
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
> Whose portals we call Death!

Address of Mr. Rainey, of South Carolina.

Mr. Speaker: There have been few, if any, Congresses since the foundation of the government that were not called upon to pay mournful tributes to the memory of some of their number. Death

follows in this mortal existence as resultant from life itself The fact that we live furnishes incontestable evidence that we must die. There is no condition or rank that can place us beyond the reach of the inevitable It comes alike to all: the aged and the young, the learned and the unlearned, the millionaire and the pauper, the ruler and the subject, the believer and the atheist; all must succumb to the scythe of this insatiable reaper. Thus it confronts us in public and private life alike. It has now come into this Hall and taken one from among us who had given promise of a bright and hopeful future.

At the opening session of the present Congress we were brought face to face with many new members, sent up from all parts of this great Republic. None furnished a more interesting subject for study than JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, whose memory we cherish and whose early demise we deplore. Before I had acquaintance with or even heard him in debate I concluded from his fine, classic features and bright, intellectual cast of countenance that he was the possessor of a breadth of mind which indicated, I supposed, more than ordinary ability and talent. In this particular, judgment was not at fault, for in addition to the natural endowments with which he impressed me, he was liberally educated both at home and abroad. His accomplishments were the evidences that he improved his opportunities for learning. He was a fine Greek and Latin scholar, and stood highest in his classes while at Harvard.

He could read and write the modern languages with a proficiency and facility that clearly showed he had mastered them all. As a graduate of the University of Heidelberg, Germany, he delivered in German the class oration, and from the University of Paris he finally graduated with the delivery in French of the customary valedictory. Some of his theses are, I am told, among the choicest productions of his scholastic career.

Thus it will be seen that he was in a large degree richly endowed

with those potent agencies that were well calculated to fit him for an extended sphere of usefulness had he been spared to his country. For one of his age he was conceded to be an excellent lawyer, at one time being one of the presiding judges on the bench of the supreme court of his adopted State. He was appointed to that exalted position on the recommendation of numerous members of the Louisiana bar, irrespective of party. This, of itself, is one of the best and strongest evidences of the esteem in which he was held, and of the value and estimate placed on his ability as a gentleman of attainments as well as a lawyer of professional repute.

Though young in national legislation, he was nevertheless fully equipped from the armory of a well-stored mind which made him equal to any emergency that arose or task assumed. I should say that he was a man of strong convictions, and when impressed with a sense of right not easily turned aside from a leading purpose. If my memory is not at fault, he never participated in this chamber in debate but on two or three occasions, and on each of these the right of a member's seat on this floor was involved. The last speech made here by the deceased was on the 20th of February, seven days previous to his obtaining an indefinite leave of absence. On this date he gave utterance to the following somewhat remarkable and truly significant expressions. He said:

> Mr. Speaker, I have thought it but fair that I should take some part in this case, because it comes from the State which I have the honor in part to represent, and with whose laws and customs I am to some extent familiar. But I promise the House, I promise the judges of this grave and dignified court, that if they will but listen to me for a few moments—say half an hour at the very most—it shall be a long, long while before I shall trouble them in another case of contested election.

Subsequent events have attached an almost prophetic significance to those last words uttered by the deceased. Sir, it *will* indeed "be a long, long while before" we shall hear his voice again. Yes, nevermore; in this Hall—

> So wise so young, they say, do ne'er live long.

Judge LEONARD was born on the 22d of September, 1845, at West Chester, Pennsylvania. He was the fond and only child of his parents, in whom they had lodged such hope and anticipated comfort for declining years. His mother has long since passed away, and his untimely taking off is indeed an irreparable loss and a great calamity and bereavement to his fond and doting father. The deceased was ever a welcome guest among his neighbors and associates, his society affording something more than casual entertainment; there was information to be gained wherever true culture was appreciated.

From what I have learned he became fully identified with the people and interests of Louisiana, being a property-holder as well as an official incumbent, a planter as well as a lawyer. In the capacity of district attorney, a position which he once held, it is worthy of note to say that he never used his official position for the purpose of persecuting and oppressing any citizen, let his station have been high or low. Apparently his great aim was to impress and maintain the dignity and at the same time vindicate the majesty of the law without doing detriment to the rights or immunities of the humblest citizen. It can in truth be said of him, that in his official capacities he never failed to "temper justice with mercy."

Sir, the memory of Judge LEONARD will surely be cherished and gratefully remembered by a confiding constituency, his colleagues, and his friends.

Mr. Speaker, the circumstances and incidents intimately associated with his death partake in large degree of romance as well as regret. When I read the sad news of the morning that had come the night before, under the waters and over the wires from the isle of Cuba, my heart sank within me with sad and inexpressible astonishment. He was folded in the arms of death far away from his native land, his kinsmen, and familiar acquaintances, but yet comparatively near to one whom he truly and fondly adored, and the depths of whose

affection for him no one wlll ever be able to fathom. Yes; for him it might be said:

> Pity for thee shall weep her fountains dry,
> Mercy for thee shall bankrupt all her store;
> Valor shall pluck a garland from on high—
> And Honor twine the wreath thy temples o'er.

Address of Mr. White, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: I have no systematic phrases to utter about our deceased friend. "Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh." When I heard the words that John Edwards Leonard was deceased I could hardly realize their truth. As I look around this Chamber and see the venerable heads of our colleagues who in the course of nature ought to have gone before him, I hesitate to believe the young member from Louisiana is dead.

Sir, in the hurly-burly of public life, amid the jostling cares and interests of this Chamber, how hard it is, after a lapse of time, to pause because the heavy hand of Heaven has been upon us! The grim monster, Death, has entered this Hall through an avenue least to be expected.

> Yet a few days more, thee
> An all-beholding sun will see no more
> In all his course.

The mystery of the taking off of one of the youngest of our number while venerable colleagues full of years and honors survive is to us past finding out. For one so young, so promising for usefulness to his country, to die on the threshold of a public career is sad, sad indeed. Oh! death in any form is terrible!

> The tear,
> The groan, the knell, the pall, the bier;
> And all we know, or dream, or fear
> Of agony, are thine.

The deceased was to me a stranger until I came here as a member-elect at the opening of this Congress. I met him then for the first time. Circumstances soon brought us into intimate acquaintance. Frank, generous, confiding, intercourse taught me the sterling, good qualities of his character. I met him often in the social circle and in the anxieties and perplexities of political strife. In the brief career since our session began, in October last, I knew no member of this House more intimately than our lamented friend. He honored me on more than one occasion with his confidence on matters of public and private concern of the greatest delicacy. Sir, comely in appearance, courteous in his demeanor, cultivated and sprightly in intellect, our young associate was well fitted for a public career—for the employments of the statesman. A graduate of Harvard, he received there that elementary education and mental discipline giving a sure foundation for an imposing superstructure of intellectual refinement, vigor, and profundity. Early seeking the educational opportunities of Heidelberg and continental Europe, he acquired those accomplishments so rare and yet so attractive and useful in our American public life. A native of the great State I love so much and aid to represent here, our deceased friend, when he had completed his professional education and was admitted to the bar, looked to new fields for labor and opportunities in the battle of life. The war was over, and Louisiana with her rare resources and romantic history presented to him an arena for future usefulness and fame. Making his home in that far-off State, then disturbed by the turbulence of the times, Mr. LEONARD sought only that success in his professional business career which industry, integrity, and merit will always acquire. Living as a Northern man amid the conflicts and animosities of recent Louisiana politics, how honorable to his memory is the kind and generous tribute just uttered by his colleague, Mr. ELLIS. Sir, all concede the deceased was well fitted for public life. With a mind cultivated and an ambition for honorable

distinction, there was promise in his career. His intellect was deep enough to grasp principles and broad enough to comprehend the relations of public affairs, and fertile enough to suggest and devise measures. Time would have developed him into greater prominence in this Chamber. Having convictions of his own, he was positive yet moderate in their utterance. No offensive display of learning or education, no pedantry, no dogmatic prejudices, deformed the character of him at whose grave we stand.

The rude, stern elements of character so well suited for successful conflicts in pioneer life he did not possess. He did not seem to develop that adventurous spirit so necessary to build up new States. His was rather the conservative character that would safely keep and justly administer what was already achieved. The loss of such a one from our political circle is a public calamity. In this country, sir, we want to invite into public life young men with the varied acquirements, the spotless integrity, and honorable ambition our young associate possessed. May I hope that the sincere tribute rendered by all to-day to the excellent qualities, those attributes of statesmanship this young Representative appeared to possess, may stimulate other young men of our country to go and do likewise. When public station and legislative life in America cease to have attractions for such as he, farewell, and a long farewell, to honorable ambition in our Republic.

While our young friend was fitted for a useful career in the National Congress, yet the sedate duties of high judicial station were more attractive to him. After he had been elected to this Congress by a majority conceded by his opponents at the election of 1876, a vacancy by death occurred on the supreme bench of Louisiana. He was appointed to this vacancy, and immediately assumed his duties. They were most congenial to him. His fitness by intellectual training and the justness and equanimity of his disposition were recognized, I am informed, by the bar of the State. With true judicial dignity he could tread the walks of such a station. None better than he could become

"a just judge." I have read somewhere that the remark, a judicial officer is invested with the ermine, though fabulous is yet eloquently significant. It is a tradition in natural history that the creature called ermine is keenly sensitive to its bodily cleanliness; any taint or defilement of its snow-white fur paralyzes it and makes it powerless for retreat. The hunters knowing this, pursuing it, spread mire and filth on the pass leading to its haunts; finding entrance there impossible without soiling his spotless coat, it falls readily a prey to the pursuer. He who sits in judgment upon his fellows, who discharges the functions of the judge, should be as sensitive to defilement as the ermine with which he is invested.

I know our deceased associate rose to the height of the great argument when he sat as a judge, and when he came here to make laws for the people. I speak not from conjecture, sir; it is a matter of history that in the early sittings of this Congress it was designed by some members on the other side of this Chamber to offer a resolution indorsing the action of President Hayes in his treatment of Louisiana which ultimated in the overthrow of the Packard government, and the consequent destruction of the supreme court of which Judge LEONARD was a member. While it was thought by many such a resolution was only for political effect, yet the deceased, knowing the particularity of one of our rules, which prohibits a member from voting on any subject in which he is interested, feared he could not conscientiously vote on the resolution. He had been a member of that government, and any expression of opinion by him about the action of the National Administration in relation to it, while it would have no practical effect, he apprehended would be improper. He hesitated to vote, and early one morning he called at my room to consult and take my opinion on the subject. How seriously and prudently he talked of the high and impartial duty of a Representative in Congress. He wanted to be just to the country, just to himself, just to his office. The contingency, however, never arose

which required him to vote on this question. I could multiply instances of his pure character. I shall intrude on this solemnity but a moment longer. Our young associate, Mr. Speaker, then, is no more forever among us. In my mountain home, on a temporary absence from here, while in the very crisis of the trial of an important case, an associate counsel handed me the announcement in the morning paper of your presentation, Mr. Speaker, of the intelligence of Judge LEONARD's sudden death and the adjournment of this House. Shocked with sadness, the duty of the hour would only permit me a hasty word of sympathy, which I now more deliberately express.

With him all is over. In the bustle of life, engaged with present cares, we will pass on, and the green grass will grow over the new grave of him we now commemorate; but, sir, two children are left behind to seek, when in more mature years, for the character of their father. Should we meet them as we wander through life, it will be a cheerful pleasure to pause and say to them, We knew your father; he fell on the threshold of an honorable career; begin where he left off; fulfill his promise and all will be well. I have done. I can say of him who is the subject of this ceremony, as was said of one of Coutt's greatest characters, "I knew the man and do honor his memory."

ADDRESS OF MR. CUTLER, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. SPEAKER: Among the many new members that appeared at the opening of the extra session of the Forty-fifth Congress, none possessed a finer physique or gave greater promise of a long life of usefulness and honor than did JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, whose sudden death this Congress mourns to-day.

I was attracted to him at the first, and it was my good fortune to make the acquaintance of the deceased at an early day following the

organization of the House, and such acquaintance ripened into a warm and generous friendship, and the favorable impression that I had formed of him upon his first appearance in Congress was more than justified by reason of our friendly relations.

The unfortunate complications resulting from the political situation of the State of Louisiana made it incumbent upon the deceased, who held the only seat in this House as a Republican from that State unquestioned and unchallenged, that he should take an active part at an early day in the discussion involving the right of a Representative from that State to retain his seat.

At the outset of the discussion I was impressed with the honesty of his statements, together with the strong conviction of right that characterized the advocacy of the propositions he maintained. His every action appeared to be governed by a keen sense of justice; his impulse to do that which was justified by conscience, make no allegation but what was warranted by the evidence, and draw no deduction or conclusion but what could be defended by the facts and law.

I recall with much pleasure in the discussion of the California case, Wigginton and Pacheco, a remark that he made to me just prior to his argument:

> You are one that believes that election cases are not political but strictly judicial, and in that view you are not supported by the majority of either of the parties, but I confess to great sympathy with the views that you entertain, and in this case I am compelled to disagree with my party, and I hold the opinion that neither Wigginton nor Pacheco is entitled to a seat, and I trust you will listen to my remarks, for I think you will arrive at the same conclusion.

I listened to his speech with great interest and close attention, as in fact I do to every argument in which election cases are discussed, for there are no matters presented to the consideration and decision of this House involving greater interests, higher privileges, or more far-reaching in their results than the question touching the right of the member to represent his district, for it affects not only each and every citizen in the district, but it equally affects the sovereignty of

the State as well as the general government. For what impartial judge can, without surprise and feeling of alarm, listen to the announcement heretofore made by members upon this floor in the final adjudication of election cases: "Upon all political questions I am paired with A. B. Upon this question, if he were present, he would vote ay and I would vote no"; or *vice versa*. And yet the record of past sessions affords frequent evidence of this state of things, and well may a lover of his country despair of the future of the Republic and the patriotic citizen lose confidence in its perpetuity unless election cases are decided judicially and in accordance with the strict rules of law and evidence, ignoring and losing sight of the question of political expediency or political results.

And, Mr. Speaker, I cannot but digress for the moment to express the hope that some plan will yet be devised, some legislation secured, by which the legality of the member's right to a seat in this body when contested shall be settled by the courts of the State and the Congress admit such Representative whose right to the seat shall have been determined by the proper court of the State, thus relieving the candidates from great vexation and trouble, the government from great expense, and giving the district its legal Representative at the organization of each Congress.

I gave close attention to that speech of my friend; and, while I could not agree with his conclusions, I could not but admire his independence, when he said during the course of that debate:

As I understand the Constitution of my country the House of Representatives is now sitting as a court of justice and each member of this House is a judge acting under the sanction of his official oath. And am I to be told that it is my duty in such a case to cast my vote as a judge with my party because forsooth the vote which I shall thus cast will be advantageous to me and to others of the same political proclivities? Sir, if so foul a doctrine as that is to be applied in a court of justice, let the meanness of the deed at least be acknowledged and understood. There is no necessity of adding hypocrisy to villainy. If the judges of this court are to vote according to their party proclivities, let us have an end of all this farce of a trial and judgment.

Yes, Mr. Speaker, I listened to another speech of my friend, delivered but a short time before he bid us "good by" and we returned him our "Godspeed," and I extract the following from it; it was his last speech in this House, and that too in an election case from Louisiana, Acklen *vs.* Darrall:

Mr. Speaker, I have thought it but fair that I should take some part in this case because it comes from the State which I have the honor in part to represent, and with whose laws and customs I am to some extent familiar. But I promise the House, I promise the judges of this grave and dignified court that if they will but listen to me for a few moments, say half an hour at the very most, it shall be a long, long time before I shall trouble them in another case of contested election.

One may almost wonder if in this he saw the end. Was it prophetic?

How sad the reflection, that at so early a day following that promise and pledge he should be summoned before a higher court and before a just Judge—a Judge that never errs, and there he is making a plea, not for another, but a personal plea in his own behalf, in a court in which the only rule is even and exact justice, in which the Judge is justice personified, where every act, word, and deed must have been in strict accord with "right principle and conscience" to secure His approval.

It is not for me to enter the domestic circle, or lift the veil that now envelops a sorrowing family or stricken constituency. My mission is complete, my duty performed, when I place a chaplet upon the grave of my friend and speak of him as I knew him—a brave man, a warm friend, a true citizen, a fearless legislator, a faithful Representative, one who had not only the courage of his convictions but also the courage of maintaining and defending them. As a legislator he brought to the performance of his duties a cultivated mind, with experience, knowledge and observation, that bid fair to be of great value to his colleagues, advantage to his constituency and State, and honor to his country.

But these halls shall echo his footsteps no more; his voice no longer fall upon our ears; his counsel no longer be sought, and the years of usefulness and honor that had been hoped for him, and predicted of him by a loving constituency and admiring friends, have been suddenly cut off, and we gaze upon that vacant seat in this Chamber and exclaim:

> Man proposes, but God disposes.

And nought is left for us, as we drop a tear of sorrow, but to cherish his memory and emulate his virtues, and to remember that life is—

> Like the snow-fall in the river,
> A moment white, then melts forever,

and that our end and object in life should be to perform the duty of life well, and to that end select and choose those paths that will lead us to the performance of all our public duties in accordance with "right principle and conscience," looking forward to that realization so beautifully expressed:

> Would'st have a friend, would'st know what friend is best;
> Have God thy friend, who passeth all the rest.

And then shall we have reached that point where as citizens we shall be patriotic; as friends, true; as legislators, fearless and brave; faithful to the high trusts confided to our keeping, and governed by no motive other than to be just to ourselves and true to our country.

Address of Mr. Dunnell, of Minnesota.

Mr. Speaker: The Hon. John E. Leonard, whose life and death we now commemorate, was born at West Chester, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the twenty-second day of September, eighteen hundred and forty-five. He became a student in Phillips Exeter Academy, at Exeter, in the State of New Hampshire, in eighteen hundred

and sixty, that he might complete his preparation for the University at Cambridge, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. This was record at the academy: he was good in all his studies and always did his work in all branches thoroughly and well. Though not ranking with the very highest, he was deficient in no study. He possessed a mind remarkably well balanced for one so young. His social qualities were such as to commend him to the favor of his teachers and associates as a high-minded, honorable, generous boy. In addition to the above record, communicated to me by the principal of the academy, the following honorable mention is added: "The impression that he made here is still distinct in the memory of those who knew him." The social, moral, and intellectual qualities which he had and exercised during his course at this Rugby of New England, still keep fresh the impression he there made. These qualities, therefore, must have been well and harmoniously developed.

He entered the university at Cambridge in eighteen hundred and sixty-three and graduated with honor in eighteen hundred and sixty-seven. It is said of him here that he was a bright, ready scholar, with the faculty of acquiring rapidly and then making the most advantageous use of his acquisitions. His standing on the rank-list was very high in his freshman and senior years. He was popular among his fellow-students, and in the senior year was chosen class orator. He showed while in college that faculty for writing and speaking which doubtless helped him to his early success in his profession and in public life. His parts were good and they were available for ready use. He had a just measure of confidence in himself. He had energy and an honorable ambition.

Thus, at the preparatory school at Exeter, where Webster and Everett and hundreds of the most eminent lawyers, jurists, divines, statesmen, and scholars of the last and present century, drank with delight their first draughts at the Pierian spring, and at Harvard, the most famous seat of learning in the New World, whose triennial at-

tests its great service to all departments of higher education, he cheerfully submitted himself to all the discipline which these institutions could give him.

After his graduation from Harvard, he became a student of law in the university at Heidelberg, in Germany, a university founded in the fourteenth century, rich in libraries and widely renowned for the exact and profound learning of its professors. At the close of his studies there he received the degree of doctor of laws. Returning to the United States, he settled in the State of Louisiana and commenced the practice of law in the thirteenth judicial district. He rose rapidly in his profession, and was soon made district attorney. In eighteen hundred and seventy-six he was appointed associate justice of the supreme court of the State. The same year he became the Republican candidate for Congress in the fifth district, and was elected a member of the Forty-fifth Congress. These honors he attained at the age of thirty-one.

In eighteen hundred and seventy-two, Judge LEONARD was married to Miss Ella Burbank, a woman of rare beauty and refinement, the daughter of Hon. James C. Burbank, of Saint Paul, Minnesota. She died in December, eighteen hundred and seventy-five, leaving two children, sons, who are now in Europe, under the care of their maternal grandmother.

On the fifteenth of last October, the subject of our eulogies became our fellow-member in this House, well prepared by natural and acquired powers and graces, to take and hold here an honorable position. On a leave of absence from the House, he left Washington during the closing days of February and reached the island of Cuba March fourth. He died at Havana on the fifteenth of the month, when he had been from his seat but two weeks.

This is a simple and unadorned recital of the chief incidents in the life of him we now seek to honor. We saw him here take his stand at the starting-place. We cannot tell how well he would have run

the race of public life; how rich the garlands which would have wreathed his brow, had death allowed him to reach the goal. We can only say he had the force and vigor of youth; he had the culture of the schools. The severer studies had wrought out the elements of the mental panoply with which he should battle for the victory, and these, the classics had polished and bound together as with hooks of gold. Still the brightness of his armor did not blind the angel of death. He espied him on the placid waters in the bay of the Queen City of the green Isle of the Antilles, with Moro and La Cabana castles looking down upon him as he was nearing the steamer which should take him to his native land.

Mr. Speaker, these ceremonies are evidence that the condition, the situation of man in life, furnish no law to death. It appears when and how it pleases. It neither fears the mighty nor respects the lowly.

> The glories of our blood and state
> Are shadows, not substantial things;
> There is no armor against fate;
> Death lays his icy hands on kings.

The beauty of health or of youth cannot keep it back. The most beneficent life, the choicest spirit, give to death no concern and put off its approach not an hour. It has no regard for tears and heeds not the pleadings of affection.

It is an enemy as impartial as it is universal. The great life purpose; the grandest mission in the service of humanity; the rarest personal virtues; vast acquisitions in learning, in wealth, in the means for happiness and usefulness; deeply cherished hopes, and the most noble endeavors turn not aside this great enemy of the race. It but utters the decree, "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes," and moves on its its work.

The exultant heart of the devout astronomer ceases to beat by the coming of death, just as the long-looked-for and predicted planet approaches the spot in the heavens where he has long held the faithful telescope. Death will not permit him to give a name to this

newly discovered member in the stellar family of God. The mariner through many storms has brought the richly laden ship within sight of the destined haven, and yet he falls at his post when his voice might well-nigh reach the objects of his pride and his love. The man who for years, amid painful toils, has planted the seeds of truth within the realms of error, must close his eyes and yield up his spirit when the delightful fruitage is just ready to strike his vision and its transporting sweetness fill his soul.

Death gives no time for the adjustment of accounts or the correction of records. The man who for a whole life-time has been justly esteemed the embodiment of integrity surrenders to death on the very day when he is prepared to dissipate the charges of dishonesty which had come upon him by some error in calculation or in statement. Man is overtaken by this fell foe when the reasons for some course of action, some absence from home or from business are known only to himself alone. Death gives no time for explanations, no opportunity to scatter the clouds which rest above him and which, because of his taking off, will never quit his name. The good ruler of a great nation, who has through a long and direful war clung fast to her changing fortunes, dies just when the air begins to move by the first shouts of final victory.

> Leaves have their time to fall,
> And flowers to wither at the North-wind's breath,
> And stars to set;—but all,
> Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

Mr. Ellis. I ask for a vote on the resolutions.

The question being taken, the resolutions were unanimously adopted; and in accordance with the last resolution, the House (at four o'clock and ten minutes p. m.) adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

IN THE SENATE, *March* 26, 1878.

The VICE-PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following resolution received yesterday from the House of Representatives; which was read:

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That a special joint-committee of six Representatives and three Senators be appointed to meet the body of Hon. JOHN EDWARDS LEONARD, late a Representative of Louisiana, upon its arrival at New York, and escort it to the place of interment at West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to communicate this resolution to the Senate.

Ordered, That Mr. ELLIS of Louisiana, Mr. MULLER of New York, Mr. TURNER of Kentucky, Mr. STEWART of Minnesota, Mr. CALKINS of Indiana, and Mr. WARD of Pennsylvania, be the said committee on the part of the House.

Mr. EUSTIS. I move that the Senate concur in this resolution, and that the President of the Senate be authorized to appoint the committee on the part of the Senate for the purpose stated.

The motion was agreed to.

The VICE PRESIDENT appointed Mr. EUSTIS of Louisiana, Mr. SAUNDERS of Nebraska, and Mr. CONOVER of Florida, as such committee on the part of the Senate.

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